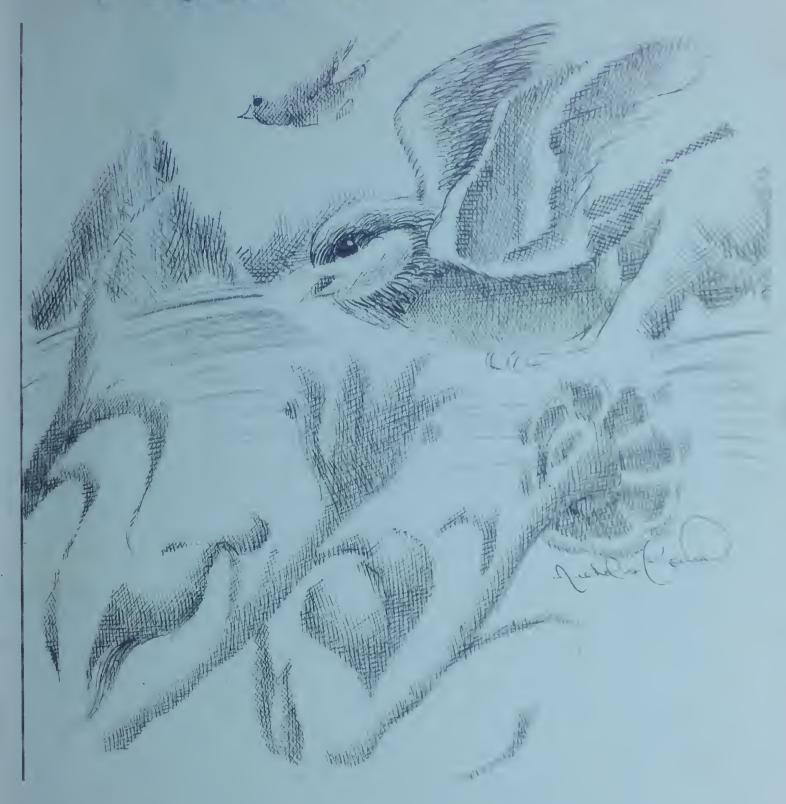
FREE SPIRITS



2001





NICHOLAS JEREMIAH HOWARD The artist

Nicholas, a sophomore art major, is the son of Elder Leslie and Gloria Howard of Clarksdale, Mississippi. He has two brothers and two sisters. He is a 1999 graduate of Clarksdale High School. Nicholas attends Rehobeth Church of God in Christ in Clarksdale, where his father is the pastor. His hobbies are drawing and playing the keyboard and drums. Nicholas' interest in art began at an early age. He has won several awards for his drawings. which include the State Art Awards. While attending CCC, Nicholas has maintained a 3.65 grade point average. He is one of CCC's Ambassadors. a member of Phi Theta Kappa, and a member of the Social Science Club. After graduation, Nicholas plans to attend Delta State University in Cleveland, Mississippi. His future goal is to become an architect or an art teacher. His philosophy of life is, "Always trust in God and work for the best."

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COAHOMA COMMUNITY COLLEGE

3240 FRIARS POINT ROAD

Clarksdale, Mississippi 38614

This publication is brought to you by the

English Department and Federal Programs (Writing Across the Curriculum)

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Section Continues

- DEDICATION
 - ENGLISH CLUBS INC.

The Country of the Co

- SECTION II (INSPIRATIONS)
- A STATE OF THE SECOND S SECTION III (THAT GIRL)
 - **SECTION IV** (THAT BOY)
 - SECTION V THE PERSON (LIFE) TOTAL TOTAL
- ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Foreword

The 2001 edition of Free Spirits is a combination of talents from the students at Coahoma Community College along with the guidance of their instructors. This publication is headed by the English and Foreign Language Department. Members of the English Clubs Inc. and sponsors have worked diligently to make this publication successful. This year's edition includes poetry and essays. Since its inception, the goal of Free Spirits is to continue to show the creative and artistic talents of the students. Several works in this publication were submitted for competition. First, second, and third place awards are given. The winners are as follows: first place, Christopher Stokes: second place, Jeshondra Lucas; and third place, Derrick Rogers. These winners and all of the literary authors in his publication have shown that there is a reward for hard work. Like the works within it, this publication reminds us of the creative potential we all have within us. If we dig deeply enough, we can succeed over the most intrusive obstacles and create a work of beauty.

DEDICATION

This volume of *Free Spirits* is respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Georgia A. Lewis, who has rendered 35 years of service to Coahoma Community

College. She also has served as chairperson of the English and Foreign

Language Department for twenty-five years. She is dedicated to the

achievement of academic excellence in all her students. Through her love,

leadership, cooperation, talent, and vision, she has inspired her students

to attempt the impossible and has helped CCC become the great

institution it is today. While at she CCC, she has been a source of inspiration
and enlightenment to her students and colleagues. The members of the

English Clubs Incorporated and the English department faculty would like to

commend Mrs. Lewis for a job well done.



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"Three Colors of Kwanzaa"

The candle in the center
Represents my proud, black face.
Standing lofty above all,
For unity of my race.
To remind us we are free---African- Americans---One united family!

Hope awaits upon my right, Green representing candles----Proudly shines upon us bright, Which gives hope to our homeland, Birthplace of the very first man. A place Africans call home. The spot my steps have never gone.

For my ancestors who bled, The red candles on my left Represent the blood they shed. For the children of today, Who light seven candles now Which stand in the kinara, The three colors of Kwanzaa!

A note to the reader- The three stanzas represent the three colors of Kwanzaa: Black, green, and red. The black is for the color of the African race, the green is for the hope of African-Americans & the native country of Africa, and the red is for the bloodshed by African-Americans. Each stanza has seven lines, and each line in this poem has seven syllables. The number seven represents the seven principles of Kwanzaa: Unity, Self-determination, Collective work & responsibility, Cooperative economics, Purpose, Creativity, and Faith.

2LE2REDERRELL Derrick Derrell Rogers

THE KING

He was a man of courage
Of joy and prestige.
He was filled with endurance
To fight for the rights for us to live.

He called on the heavens
From up above
He was also a Reverend
I think you know who he was.

He gave lectures, a lot
It may seem.
He never gave up
Because he had a dream.

He preached what he knew And what he could feel. But one day he was preaching This great man was killed.

Because of his accomplishments
In the past,
We can now truly say
We are free at last.

You know this man;
He did a wonderful thing.
Let us all rejoice and say his name.
Dr. Martin Luther King

* Orlando Hewitt

Black and White Dreams

Black and white dreams!
An ongoing tale.
About different races standing tall
Together as Americans males.
Instead of being judged by skin
Let's recognize man by heart
And the character within.

Like the dreams of the King,
Whites and blacks holding hands.
Little black and white kids
To guide each other across God's land.
We are all God's children!
At least that's what I was told.
So why have thing been so harsh?
Why do we treat each other so cold?

Our dreams should fulfill happiness. A dream to believe in only one race. A race that's not black or white. But one that doesn't judge man By the skin upon his face!

2LE2REDERRELL Derrick Rogers



INSPIRATIONS





God Is...

My friend, my inspiration.

He is the divine power of my soul.

His loving eyes guide me.

His tender hands touch my body, and

His Holy feet lead me into the path of righteousness.

My father sits high and looks low,

Only to let me know that unlike other men

HE CHANGES NOT

God is:

G lorious
O utstanding
D ivine

HE'S THE SAME ALL OF THE TIME

LaTarsha Reddics

The Last Day

When I look up and wonder
As these miserable days pass by,
I begin to ask myself
Is the world coming to an end,
Or is it going to be
There for a while.
Again and again
I ask myself.
Is the world really coming to an end?
Is it going to be
'cause when the days go by,
we begin to seek beyond our destiny.
We all understand the loss
Of those miserable days that pass by.

* Tonda Hutton

What Will We Do

What will we do if this world comes to an end? Will we still do the same, going out and sin? Will we turn our backs and pretend He's not there, Or are we the brave ones and let Him know we care? This world is not like it's supposed to be-everyone loving Each other, especially me. We are supposed to love one another, but how is that Possible if we're killing each other? Hurting our brothers and sisters, for what? We do not realize what God has in store for us. God loves us and he wants us to be safe, but how is this Possible if we're still on race? No matter how we look or how we act, We are all God's children, and that's a fact. God loves us with all his heart, and He's doing well on his part. We can spend the rest of our life wrapped in his arms, Knowing that there will be no harm. We, his children should not run; There are many things we have to do, but until that day, He's waiting on you. Before we have to leave, will there ever be a change, Or will this world stay the same?

* Katrina Moore

I found out the best things in life are free
The day Jesus gave His life on Calvary.
Beaten, bruised and wounded for my transgressions,
Spit on, talked about, and falsely accused
That I might live free from depression.

I. O. U.

For leaving your thrown in Heaven To spend 3-days down in the grave And for making the evil one behave.

I. O. U.

For snatching the keys from the devil and For being raised from the dead with all power in your hands.

I. O. U.

For being so patient with me Waiting on me to obey your word

I. O. U.

For forgiving me for all the wrong I've done And Lord, for rejecting your only Son

I. O. U.

For saving me, delivering me, and for keeping me under the blood And for wiping me off when trials and tribulations push me down in the mud.

I. O. U.

For predestining me And for all the blessings you've already let me see.

I. O. U. - I. O. U.

I.O.U. Lord

I. O. U. Me



THAT GIRL





That Girl

So fair with hair is she
A hair designer to be
With a golden tooth to stay
In her mouth it "blings" away
With eyes so beautifully brown
And other shapes that care moves so round

With dawn's radiant beams on her face
Who can deny her beauty out of any race?
The only thing my bell won't ring, that day
Is the announcement of her delivery day.
Because it won't be mine from this my mate,
But upon the child, I won't hate nor discriminate.

As I love her, I will love it,
For the child I say at least a little bit.
"Marry me, marry me," I say to thee
"Oh beautiful one please marry me."
Curse and/or swear to thee never,
But to live for you and love you forever

DizzyboyRonterral Clark

MY LOVE WILL NEVER CHANGE

Seasons come and seasons go,
And things keep changing too.
But nothing in the world can change
The way I love and think of you.
The thankfulness and pride, the special joy
And happiness in knowing you are always by my side
Sustains me from day to day.
Whatever seasons bring or times rearranges,
My heart is yours forever, and my love will
Never change for your loving heart.

Jimmy Bernard

Why I Can't

First of all, I don't want to be known as the one like every other guy.

I don't want to be called the one that is aggressive, average, or shy.

I want to have my own style, take a chance at being different for a change.

I want to have my own style, neither weird nor strange.

I'm not trying to be a pimp or a player, even though I heard it's a hard thing to do.

I just want to be with only one girl at a time, and right now that one is you.

I don't mean to sound gamish as some girls may say I would.

I'm just being me and love is what I have in my heart.

I wish everyone could.

If I seem to get on your nerves or get to the point where I offend you, I apologize.

I like to play, not be serious all the time, but I really don't mean to.

But anything you have to say to me, come on I'll try to be a man.

I'll listen to your problem well and very carefully and try to change or understand.

If at times you think I'm not listening to the thing you have to say, I am.

To tell you the truth I do,

but I might not understand or see things your way.

But from my point of view,

I am a pretty good-hearted guy; that just me.

These are just some things I have thought of at the spur of the moment about me.

I'm really trying to say accept me for who I am. That's why I can't be exactly like you want me to be.

Dizzyboy
Ronterral Clark

ITS GOT TO BE YOU

From the first time I saw you again I knew it was something.

I just couldn't put my finger on it.

I stood and thought for a moment and since
I could not picture what it was at the moment,
I didn't think it was important.

Day by day I saw you and wondered more and more, as your beauty began to catch my eyes.

The thought of who you were became a mystery to me.

I just had to know.

Finally the question came up about you, and I was the one to ask.

You told me your name and at first it was original.

I thought again and had to ask once more.

Is it true? Is it true? I want to know if it is really you,

The one from my past. The name and the person is here at last.

As we talk about the old days my heart opens up, I can't say what

I want, though I know that it is there.

Through this poem I would like to express my feelings better to you.

It's got to be you...

That I am to love, To live for, and to be with forever. That's why I feel it's got to be you who's made for me. I LOVE YOU

* Dizzyboy -Ronterral Clark

Pops And You

Late at night I wake with you.
That's a dream baby,
But it might come true.
Dreams, Dreams, Dreams
What a man once said
He's was my father,
But now he's dead.
He taught me how to be a man
While he was alive.
I think I did quite well,
Since I got you by my side.
Many things he said will never go away.
I know I chose the right path
'cause day after day,
He taps me on my side.

Leon Broom

Focus!

- 1. Focus on my love, how does it feel? Can you feel that? What you ask! That is just you focusing on my love.
- 2. Focus on my chocolate black beautiful skin. Don't I look tasty, or would it be better if said do I look good.
- 3. Focus on my smile. I see it brings a smile to your face, or better yet, your blouse is extremely overwhelming and beautiful.
- 4. Focus on me focusing on you, how you move, what you say, how you say it, every lip movement, every breath of fresh air you take, every pause in a sentence you make.
- 5. This is just me focusing on you and you focusing on me while we are focusing on each other face to face in a conversation.
- 6. Tell me have you been listening or focusing on what I'm saying?

* Aljawaun M. Golden

A Woman's Touch

One, you are a dream come true
'Cause my life is empty without you.
Together we are as life goes on, but soon
My love, I'll be going home. Now and never
I must say it will be a long time as the journey awaits.
Through think and thin my love will never end,
And I'll love you always.
Thoughts of my darling pass by, and when a new day comes,
My heart glows in love knowing you are my love.

My heart glows in love knowing you are my love.

Everlasting, ever-seeing, ever-longing for the touch of such a woman

With dramatic hands and such a lovely pose.

Into a night and into a day, the power of woman will never stray.

. Leon Broom

The Cutest Girl's Smile

I once glanced at the beautiful sun
And was warmed by its bright rays.
I once stared at the cutest girl
And was heated with passion in many ways.
I have awakened early in the morning
Just to see the beautiful sunrise.
I have awakened from deep fantasies
Waiting to see her cloudless eyes.

This beautiful sun and the cutest girl
In conceptual reality are just the same.
On the saddened morning and cheerless days
They both bring sunshine to dry up the arid rain.
The one astonishing thing I can not attach
To the beautiful sun's profile
The most amazing characteristic of the all,
The cutest girl's smile!

2LE2REDERRELL
 Derrick Derrell Rogers

Love Me
Hold Me
Never Let Me Go

Just sitting back lying on my bed thinking about and the times we've had. The first time we kissed; we wanted to embrace in sweet lover's bliss. From the moment we had time on our hands, discussing plans as big as the master plan. Your beauty glories and weakens me not only in my heart, but also in my soul. I'll always know you're fine as wine. As I think in my mind, we can do these things one more time. Sitting back lying on my bed from one-minute 'til three, I think of you wishing I could have you like a sip of wine. I've said this once and I'll say it again. Love me, hold me, never let me go. I am lying in my bed as an image of you runs through my head. I love to hold you in my arms as I remember our sweet lover's bliss. To kiss you and love you is the way I will always see you.

Jimmy Bernard

They Really Just Don't Know

To me, your love is endless. Only I would be able to see That when I go home at night, In my dreams you always be.

I think of you all day, Even though I should be working, Sometimes I find myself wondering off Or walking around here lurking.

Some people say I'm a fool.

I say, "you don't know what love is."

It makes me feel bad sometimes,
But I expect that from my peers.

They really just don't know, though
That's what I say to myself.
My mom thinks I'm crazy,
And my dad says I need help.

I really don't care though; Forget what they think. All this stress in my life Makes me want to drink.

But when I sit and look at it,
I really love this girl
With her short good looking body
And hair that makes me curl.

I hope she understands
That she will never see a love like this,
Whether it comes to fighting
or protecting her with my fist.

I would do anything to keep her
At least by my side
By being the man that I am
With dignity and pride.

I guess that's how life goes.
Either you love someone or you don't.
But I don't want to grow old
Still kicking the old stump.

They may say I'm stupid,
But I guess that's that.
Now when they make fun of me,
I just look and tilt my hat.

❖ Dandrea L. Sykes

"Queen In Disquise"

Once in your presence I looked into yours eyes I figured it out so perfectly You're a queen in disguise

A queen without her crown Ruling over my heart With the most ostentatious body Like a famous painter's art

I knew it was true
Once I stared in your eyes
That you were no ordinary woman
But a beautiful queen in disguise!

❖ 2LE2REDERRELLDerrick Derrell Rogers



THAT BOY





DEDICATION

This is dedicated to all the couples who are in love.

Is he the man that God sent from above?

Does he treat you like you're a queen,
Suit you in nice clothes and everything?

Does he spend his quality time cuddling with you, Or is he with his boys, doing the things they do? Are you on his mind 24-7 leaving your house around eleven?.

When he's with his boys, is he thinking about you,
Or is he telling them all the things that he wants to do?
Is he telling them that you stole his only heart and
Hope that you two will never part?

I know he sometimes wonders how his life would be, Having you as his wife, knowing that it's you and me. He holds you close and always will, taking you on Fantastic rides and showing you thrills.

This man is good in all sorts of ways,
But what will he do on that special day?
He'll take you by the hand, and sit you down,
Asking you to become his wife-you know,
The white gown?.

❖ Katrina Moore

Could This Be Love

If you only knew
What I've been going through
Waiting and wanting you.
Could this be love?

Tell me how will I know.
Will my heart make me believe it's so,
Or can I trust the way I feel
Or will I ever know if it's real?

If you could read my mind,
You will see just how hard I've tried?
Still, I can not decide.
Could this be love?

Do you know if it is true,
That real love can appear before you?
Does it shine like the stars up in the sky, or
Is it so strong that it makes you cry?

Do you feel the way I do? Do you think about me Like I think about you? Could this be love?

Do you have sleepless nights
Wishing that someone was there to hold you tight?
Is it so bad that you can't eat?
Is it so bad that it makes you feel weak?

I think of you whenever I am alone,
Wanting you here so I can hold.
This feeling is taking over my heartA feeling that was with me from the start.
Could this be love?

I wish you could see just how I feel.

I want you to know that my love is sincere.

I truly want to be with you,

No matter where you are,

No matter how far.

I can't move on without letting you know.
I can't continue my life without telling you so.
If I do,
It will constantly grow.
Could this be love?

The only way I will know,
If I decide to let my love show.
And if you are here with me,
Then we can both see that
This is true LOVE.

Kimberly N. Ivy

"My Love"

Where is the love of my life gone?
The time is passing, but still I miss him so.
The tears I shed don't seem to matter.
All that matters is that he's happy.

Why should I continue to cry or beg? You say there's love, but where has it gone? But still my love for him flows strong. If there is someone else, please let me know.

Then I will know which way to go. As the time passes and the pains end, I will always and forever adore you, But remember you as my love.

* Patricia Thomas

Thinking of you

There's no one in my life that's so nice. You're about the only one to add some spice. Oh, I care for you, but never love 'Cause God hasn't sent it from above.

I have plans to do with you, And I hope we can get married too. If I ask you, what will you say? I hope it's yes and together we'll stay!!

Let's have a child, not two but one So we can love and also have fun. I dream and think night and day. For you and me, I'll always pray.

If you care for me, say you do.
Until we go to Heaven, I'll love you too.
Don't get so happy or crack a smile.
I'm only telling a lie, so check my file!

* Katrina Moore

Twenty Reasons Why I Love You

Why I love you-because I trust you
Why I love you-because you first loved me
Why I love you-because there is no one like you
Why I love you-because you brighten up my day
Why I love you-what is love if it isn't with you?
Why I love you-because of your sense of humor
Why I love you-because I know that I can always count on you
Why I love you-because if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't know love
Why I love you-because you always know the right things to say
Why I love you-because you know how to read my mind
Why I love you-because I need you
Why I love you-because of the joy you bring me
Why I love you-because being next to you drives me wild
Why I love you-because each day I think of you, it feels like you're near

Why I love you-because of your love you give
Why I love you-because for three year's that I have been with you each
day has been a holiday

Why I love you-because you opened my heart and eyes to show me love (Special) Why I love-you-because God brought us together as one to love each other

* Kwanza Gardner

You

If there was no you, where will I be?
If you didn't smile, my world would tumble down.
Sometimes when I feel bad, you frown.
When we argue, you tell me I'm tripping.
At times I think that I'm slipping into a daze.

You give me comfort.
You make me feel secure when you smile.
You show things that I need to see.
You're the one there for me.
You gave me a place to go when I needed to talk.

When I thought I was not doing well, you encouraged me.
When I thought no one was there for me, you showed me that you
Would be there.

When I needed a shoulder to cry on, you sat beside me and let me cry.

But when I needed you to listen, you didn't.
When I tried to talk, you didn't understand what I was saying or how I felt.

When I told you you were wrong, you turned on me and blamed it on me.

You always made me feel guilty.

Now <u>YOU</u> see why I always say that this is your world and if I don't like it, leave you alone.

YOU want things your way and not our way. It's just
YOU-YOU-YOU

Kimberly Thorne

How Can I Say

How can I say I love you, when you're always gone every night.

How Can I say I love you, When you know that we always argue, fuss, and fight.

How can I say I trust you, when you are always with someone else.

How can I say I trust you, when you know all the time how I fell.

How can I say I have faith in you, when I know that you can't be trusted.

How can I say I have faith in you, when you know that you're been "busted"

So when he asks me how can I leave him here all alone,

I'll tell him that our so-called relationship is gone.

❖ Yolanda Williams

The Heart

The heart is a heart and not a joke
Once it is hurt, it is broke.
For the heart knows me and not just my body.

As long as we have each other,
No one can keep us from one another.
For the heart knows what is best.
And as the seasons past, it shall only rest.

We shall have everlasting love,
And the heart should be free like a dove.
When looking back on the past,
The heart realizes that love didn't last

The heart feels pain as it is hurt; Tears and sadness are its alert. These words which I have told, Together, you and I, we shall unfold

❖ Latonia Carver

Would You Want Her

Would you want a girl
Whose hair never has a curl
Or who never shaves her legs?
Why do they look like pegs?
Or one who plays ball
Slim and tall that's all,
Would you want her?

How about whose fat and Always wears That CCC hat-Short and thick As hollow as a peppermint stick-Would you want her?

How about one who has it allShort, thick, slim, and tallYou know those average ones that's all.
Hey, you know......
The one who walks around with her nose in the air
With all the twists and braids in her hairWould you want her?

Jeshondra Lucas

True Love

Love is a thing you shouldn't mess with.

It breaks hearts, but sometimes never fails.

I know the meaning of true love.

That's why I try so hard not to resist it.

Some people might think love is fake.

But you should know true love when you see it.

I know I do because true love won't hurt you

Or stab you in your back.

So, the next time you think you are in love,

Just sit down and think is it true love or fake.

❖ Markisha Gates

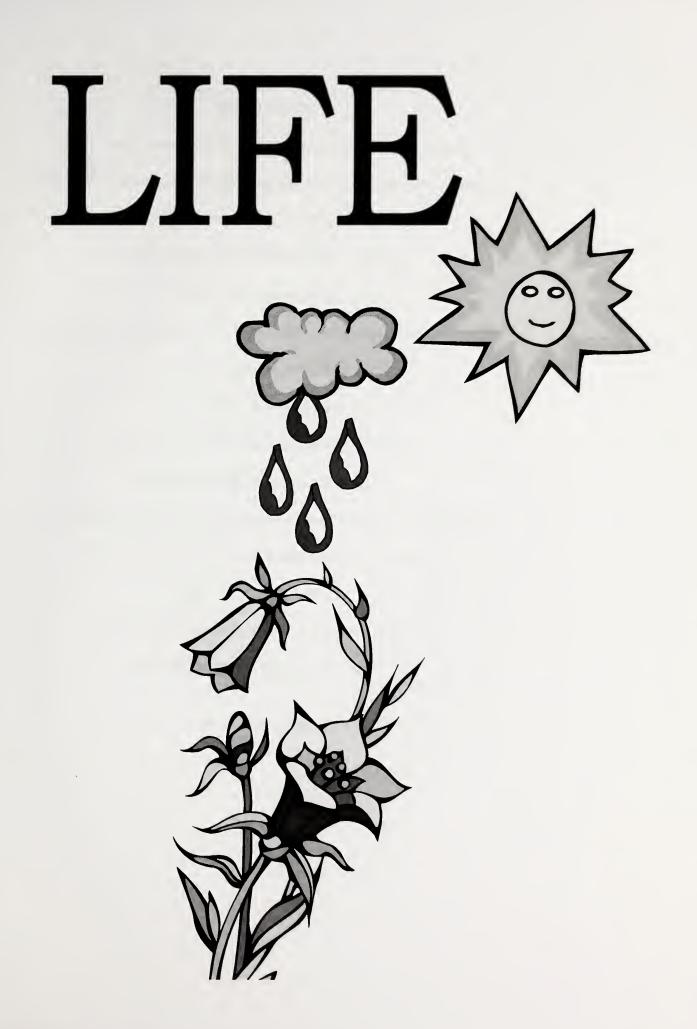
The Day My Life Began

I dreamed a dream of you last night
And found you asleep in my arms.

I pretended to be things I could not have possibly beenMajestic things-but it was all in fun.
I held you close to my bosom
As a romantic gesture,
Though it was there you sought comfort and peace.
You were my quiet storm;
I was your anchor.
I put your troubled mind at ease.
I was a million and one things to you,
But to me you were only one,
My reminder of yesterday, the day my life began.

Elizabeth Turner







None Like Me

I'm a black queen with an unseen diadem riding on my head.

My conversation is so enlightening that I have debates with myself.

The opposite sex often wonders what is it that

Steals a gasp of his breath when I walk by.

"Now I'm in your mind"

Comparing everything from the way I dress, talk, walk, and carry myself

To every woman you meet.

But baby there's none like me.

You see I can be imitated but never duplicated.

Cloning me would only cause a disaster.

Even my genes aren't able to capture the smoothness of my femininity.

Yea, I was created to be an example to set the stage,

Lights, Camera. Action

I hear you whispering trying to peep my style.

But in reality there's none like me.

❖ Regina Neal

"Why Is Life So Painful"

Why does it have to be?
Who picked me again
To be poked with the
Fork? I've drowned many
Times, and it still feels
The same. The pain is
Unbearable, hearing the
Cries of pain.

It hurts the soul and mind
To know that my day will
Never shine, almost like
Dying. It seems as if nothing
Can be done; The more I think of
It, the more it hurts; liking saying
Goodbye and turning to dirt.

Everything that has been worked for Seems useless. They say everything has a turn or time.

But it seems everyday

Is my turn.

Sometimes, I want to Ask why. But now I know why. It seems as if It is supposed to be peaches And cream. But it's a nightmare. And only the strong will make it. The weak will perish. The bad will be spared. I'm not saying Evil is good. But today makes Evil thoughts. There has to Be a God, I guess. That's Why I'm not on top. It's two Roads separated, And it doesn't mater Which high road I take, I still meet sweet death.

Christopher Stokes

EYES WIDE SHUT

WHO MUST I TURN TO WHEN TIME IS WEAK?
THOUGHTS THAT GO THROUGH MY MIND
BOUND ME TO SLEEP.
AS I ADD UP MY PROBLEMS, THERE IS JUST ONE MORE
BURDEN TO BEAR.
LIFE TO ME IN SO MANY WAYS IS JUST NOT FAIR.

LIFE TO ME IN SO MANY WAYS IS JUST NOT FAIR.
HOW CAN I SEE WHEN MY EYES ARE WIDE SHUT?
I ALWAYS GET CLOSE TO THE ANSWER,
BUT EVERYTIIME I GET STUCK.
MOTHERS CRYING, BABIES DYING, I AM

FRIGHTENED BY THE WAYS OF THE WORLD TODAY.

JUNKIES LIE HUNGRY ON THE STREETS

BECAUSE THEY HAVE NO WHERE TO A STAY.

HOW CAN I SEE WHEN MY EYES ARE WIDE SHUT?

I CAN'T MAKE EXCUSES; THERE WILL BE NO MORE

IF'S, AND'S OR BUT'S.

I FEAR GREATLY MANY DESTRUCTION OF THE WORLD.
I AM PUSHED BY THE WINDS OF HURRICANES AND
TURNED AS A TORNADO TWIRLS.

WORDS OR ASWERS I JUST CAN'T HAVE SUCH A CASE. I AM NOT A SCIENTIST,

AND MY MIND IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE. I HAVE SEEN SO MANY THINGS THAT JUST AREN'T CLEAR TO ME.

MY EYES MAY BE TIGHTLY CLOSED, BUT I SOMETIMES STILL CAN SEE.

* Kotrese N. Saulsberry

SiSteR BluE

Hey Sister Blue
Looking sweet as a candy chew
I see you around town all the time.
You must stop by for trouble,
Waving at that couple
But you're like a ghost in those folks' mind.
People are happy these days,
Enjoying the festive ways and
Exploring how the midnight sun shines.
No one wants you around anymore.
The deafening silence isn't poor;
It's time for you to face your crime.
You're just a castaway.
No room for sadness today.
Won't you be kind sometimes?

❖ WyKesia C. Kern

"Lady Tigers World"

Basketball is a lady's sport;
We play like men.
If we fall, we get right up again.
Run whole court
no matter what
sweaty and musty so what
weight room, Pinnacle, Little gym
We can guarantee you'll stay slim.
Coach Artis, the best in my book,
Comes in at 5:30 and takes a look.
From Shelby state to the Gulf Coast,
We only won two games, but we still can boast.
Lady Tigers are on top of the world.
Gone girl......

Jeshondra Lucas

Who Are You?

As I dream my dream and live my life, I remember myself as one. As I live my life, I make myself whole. As I've run this race, all in one pace, I finally see that life is not just me; It's a whole bunch of "you's"," who's" and "what if's" And "when can's", "how to's", "if you's". When will we learn, learn that Life is what we make it, From the leaves in the trees To the smell of the air The sound of a voice That will always be there. Enjoy what you have, And not only will you get far, But you'll be true, Not just for yourself But for them too!!!

* Samantha Latham

Red Light

Through the light I travel
Often hiding daily from the gun-shot barrel.
I see red dots and beams everywhere.
Many are on poles, but most are in people's hair.
Some humans' favorite color is red.
Could it be because of a gang
Hiding behind the power of someone else scared of life?
Could you just stop and think about it?
Now, are you ashamed?
Do you not see that red means to stop and quickly slow down?
So, why not get an education
And turn your light green. That way you can get around.

* Roderick Curry

Desperate For Success!

- 1. I'm so scared of not succeeding I cry.
- 2. I study so hard I fall asleep in my books.
- 3. I listen so well I can repeat what you said yesterday.
- 4. I write so many notes my fingers cramp up.
- 5. I pay so much attention I try not to blink
- 6. I never miss a class and I'm never late.
- 7. I've never missed an assignment nor have they been late.
- 8. Even when I'm sick, coughing, sneezing, or running nose. I'm still in class.
- 9. You may call me the perfect student!
- 10. But I'm just **Desperate For success!**

Aljawaun M. Golden

Untitled

Here Lies a bear Dare any to look into its bloodshot eyes Dare anyone to unfold the mysteries I shall be the one Strong enough to stand alone But scared enough to run along Check mine Respect mine

Trice Jackson

Friends

"Friends" mean so many things, and all of them are special, "Friends" should be the one who will always care.

"Friends" are those who are a treasured part of your memories and
Who are there each time you have something to share.

"Friends" are those who will listen without passing any judgment and will always do their best to understand.

"Friends" are those who know what you need without ever asking and are there each time you reach out for their hands.

"Friends" mean so many things-compassion, support, and a bond of closeness that will never ever end.

"Friends" will share your dreams and challenges alike, but most important, "Friends" will be there morning, noon, or night.

♦ Shartasha Johnson

Feelings

The feelings of a newborn baby mother's warm embrace "LOVE"

Feelings of a newlywed couple on their first day of marriage <u>REJOICE</u>

The feelings of a family with the disappearance or death of a loved one SAD

Feelings of a child when he or she awakes on Christmas morning to see what Santa Claus has brought him

EXCITEMENT

The feelings of a lover who has been deprived of a loving heart by a cheater <u>ANGER</u>

Feelings, Feelings
One must have feelings in order to survive. However, who is one without any feelings?

NONEXISTENCE

* Patrice Scott

THE WINK OF AN EYE

In the wink of an eye
Things pass by,
And when a person dies,
The day goes slow.
Ever watching, ever seeing
As the day goes on.
Life without a loved one can't go on.
Missing that person dearly,
Wishing time would go back,
Only realizing God work is done,
And He doesn't turn back.

. Leon Broom



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